

From Washington—The Nebraska Bill.

Extract of a letter from a senator, dated Feb. 19, 1854.

I have reason to fear that the infamous bill of Douglas will pass, and thus consign all the central portion of this continent to slavery; robbing the free laborer of the north of his God-given birthright, or forcing him to labor side by side with the slave and share his degradation. And this is called democratic! The bill will certainly pass the senate, as there is the whole south, with one exception, for it, and fourteen northern Democratic Arnolds for it. But the House already begins to tremble before the demonstrations of the outraged people of the north, and if a proper effort is made I think the bill may be defeated in the house.

Extract of a letter from a representative, dated Feb. 23d, 1854.

Everything in the shape of legislation by congress is very uncertain, but I think however we shall be able to pass a river and harbor bill, and then let the president veto it if he dare. As to the Nebraska infamy, we intend to beat it in the house, though it is certain to pass the senate. The northern man, who votes for it ought to be gibbeted by public opinion. I hope the north will be heard here at once, so that the dough-faces may tremble.

REMARKS.—The above is certainly very strong language, but no more so than the magnitude of the subject requires. If the north will quietly submit to such an outrageous betrayal of their rights by their representatives, they are unworthy descendants of the heroes and patriots of 1776.

The Illustrated Magazine of Art for February is before us. It contains a large number of engravings, principally from the paintings and statuary of celebrated artists. It is a large magazine of 68 double-column pages, filled with engravings and interesting reading, and is published by Alex. Montgomery, New York, at \$3 a year.

The Horticultural Review and Botanical Magazine, conducted by John A. Warder, M. D., and James W. Ward, Esq., and published by H. W. Derby, Cincinnati, O., is a monthly of high character and elegant appearance. To gardeners, florists, fruit-growers, agriculturists, wine-growers, and all who cultivate the soil and its wonderful and beautiful productions, this Review appeals for patronage. Terms, \$3 a year.

Graham's Magazine for March is already on our table. Pictorial scenery in Wales, is the opening article. From the business notices, we copy the following:

HEADLEY'S WASHINGTON.—The commencement of the life of General Washington, in Graham's Magazine, has given an impetus to the work, in the way of new subscribers, for which we were scarcely prepared, although we anticipated a popularity and sale, from this feature, greater than from any other single series of papers that had ever before appeared in this magazine.

"The Father of his Country" is embalmed in the hearts of the people, and the rising generation will have their memories stored with fact and illustration, in relation to his character, by Headley, so that Washington's memory will be kept green in tens of thousands of American households, and each chapter of the work, as it appears monthly in Graham hereafter, will be looked for with an avidity far greater than that which has been manifested for Abbott's life of Napoleon. How much better and more worthy Headley's theme is, we need not tell to the American public.

The work is copyrighted, and cannot appear elsewhere. It is elegantly illustrated with drawings and engravings. The March part is also illustrated by a splendid engraving of Washington prior to the Revolution, from an accredited portrait in the possession of the Custis family. The illustrations alone for this work will cost the publishers of Graham over \$5,000—a sum they very cheerfully

spend for the liberal public which sustains this time-honored American monthly, which through all changes in others, and all competition fair or foul, keeps its proud position at the very head of our own literature, at once its leader, supporter and defender.

TOBACCO ESSAYS.—Three prize essays on the horrors of Tobacco, have been sent to us by Messrs. Fowlers & Wells. The use of tobacco is one of the most filthy and loathsome habits ever contracted by civilized men, and we welcome every effort made to abate the evil as a truly philanthropic and religious act. If a man was afflicted with a foul ulcer, that discharged filth as copiously and vilely as the tobacco-user voluntarily does from his mouth, he would be shunned and execrated from among men, as unclean and infected with a vile leprosy.

A WALK IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—Dr. Kane thus sketches a morning's walk in the regions of ice.—

"Now let us start out upon a walk, clothed in well fashioned Arctic costume. The thermometer is, say 25 deg., below zero, and the wind blowing a royal breeze, but gently. Close the lips for the first minute or two, and admit the air suspiciously through the nostril and moustache. Presently you breathe in a dry, pungent, but gracious and agreeable atmosphere. The beard, eyebrows, eye-lashes, and the downy pubescence of the ears, acquire a delicate white, and perfectly enveloping cover of venerable hoarfrost. The moustache and under lip form pendulous beads of dangling ice. Put out your tongue, and it instantly freezes to this icy crust, and a rapid effort and some hand aid will be required to liberate it. The less you talk the better. Your chin has a trick of freezing to your upper jaw by the luting aid of your beard; even my eyes have often been so glued, as to show that a wink may be unsafe. As you walk on, you find that the iron-work of your gun begins to penetrate through two coats of woollen mittens, with a sensation like hot water. But we have been supposing your back to the wind; and if you are a good Arcticised subject, a warm glow has already been followed by a profuse sweat.

"Now turn about and face the wind; what a change! how the atmospheres are wafted off! how penetratingly the cold trickles down your neck, and in at your pockets! Whew! a jack-knife heretofore, like Bob Sawyer's apple, "unpleasantly warm" in the breeches pocket, has changed to something as cold as ice and as hot as fire; make your way back to the ship! I was once caught three miles off with a freshening wind, and at one time feared that I would hardly see the brig again. Morton, who accompanied me, had his cheeks frozen, and I felt that lethargic numbness mentioned in story books. I will tell you what this feels like, for I have been twice "caught out." Sleepiness is not the sensation. Have you ever received the shocks of a magneto-electric machine, and had the peculiar numbing sensation of "can't let go," extending up to your elbow-joints? Deprive this of its paroxysmal character; subdue, but diffuse it over every part of the system, and you have the so-called pleasurable feelings of incipient freezing. It seems even to extend to your brain. Its inertia is augmented; every thing about you seems of a ponderous sort; and the whole amount of pleasure is in gratifying the disposition to remain at rest, and spare yourself an encounter with these latent resistances. This is, I suppose, the pleasurable sleepiness of the story books."

Roll of Honor.

Receipts for Journal for past three weeks.
George Mills, \$1.50.

Sale of Farm Stock.

ON Wednesday, the 22d of March, will be sold by Auction, at the residence of JAMES W. FRASER, a few Cows and Young Cattle, two Mares, one Colt, one dozen Shorthorns, a good two-horse Wagon, Double Harness, 1 Saddle, 3 Plows, 1 Drag, 2 Chains, some Household Furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention. TERMS.—Any purchaser to the amount of \$10 and upwards, will have six months credit, upon giving approved security. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
Hull Prairie, Wood Co., O., March 4, 1854.*

Destructive Tornado.

Harrison—a town north-west of Cincinnati—experienced an awful storm of wind and rain on Tuesday the 14th.

Rain preceded the wind a few minutes, when a most desolating tornado broke upon the town, levelling almost everything in its track. The account says:

In one shop five men were at work, and the building was entirely demolished, yet they escaped by crawling from under the building.

Rice & Thompson's carpenter shop was a fine two story building. It was apparently a strong built shop, but the wind (strange as it may appear) blew the lower story from under the upper story—removing the former some distance, and the latter falling nearly on the foundation. The roof entirely blown away.

Abram L. Clock's fine brick residence is entirely in ruins, the roof and second story off and the balance cracked. His family was in the lower story and unhurt.

The Presbyterian Church, a new building just finished, and the finest ornament to the town. The roof was torn off, and the gable end blown down. The fine steeple stands and is not much injured. Those who saw the storm say that the roof rose perpendicular and passed off to the N. E. entirely over the steeple, and was scattered over the neighboring lots and houses.

A pottery, ten or twelve barns, a tavern and a number of houses were destroyed or seriously injured; at least fifty buildings in all.

The course of the current of air was nearly from south-west to north-east, and the width of its track was about one hundred yards.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writing the day after the storm, says:

We have seen persons from the track of the storm five miles west of Harrison. In that direction the tornado was about as wide as in Harrison, 300 to 500 feet, and the same we learn was the width north-east as far as Venice. In Dearborn county, Ind., four miles west of Harrison, Mr. Graham's house was entirely demolished, his furniture, beds, &c., blown away, his horses, hogs and cows killed, and his wife's nose cut off. Joseph Glarden, close by, had his house torn down and roof off. Widow Owens' house blown down, and most of the material of which it was made was blown entirely away, and her household furniture scattered for miles. Mr. Grubb's heavy frame barn 70 by 50 feet, filled with grain, hay, corn, &c., was moved from its foundation. Mr. Monroe S. Cloud, who lives near Logan Cross roads, lives in a new hewed log house. One side was raised up and one log blown out, and blown entirely away so that it could not be found. This last item we do not vouch for, but Mr. Briggs, of Harrison, who is a gentleman of well balanced mind, assured us that it is strictly true.

East of Harrison the tornado was equally destructive. In one place it blew down a log cabin, and as there was a strong meat barrel in the room where the family was, the timber falling on that, saved them from being crushed to death. We heard of other houses and barns being blown down and destroyed, but it is useless to particularize. It is enough to say that it leveled everything in its track.

JUDAH TOURO.—The New Orleans Delta gives a brief history of the life of the late Judah Touro, who recently died in that city. It is stated from the time of the arrival of Mr. Touro in New Orleans in 1802, he had never passed beyond the limits of the city but once, and then it was to fight under Jackson in the defence of the city, where he was severely wounded in the hip. We take the following paragraphs from the Delta:

"Mr. Touro could never be persuaded to travel in any vehicle since the death of a beloved brother, who was thrown out of a carriage in Boston, and had his leg broken. That brother bequeathed him \$200,000, which was deposited in one of the banks of Boston. The money was permitted to remain in the bank without interest; and Mr. Touro could never be persuaded to receive or use a dollar of it. The sum stands now

to his credit on the books of the bank, just as it was left by his brother. Though he had a New Englander's fondness for ships, and owned some of the largest craft that came into our port, and was passingly fond of talking about ships, their best mode of structure, and took a great pride in the beauty and neatness of his own craft, he could never be persuaded to go aboard of one of them, but would content himself by standing on the levee and viewing in silent admiration the huge hulks, the tapering masts, and snowy sails of his great cotton ships.

Mr. Touro was the last of the four richest of our citizens who have died in this city during the last four years without families. John McDonough, Joseph Fowler and Cornelius Paulding were the other three. The combined fortunes of these four citizens reached the sum of nine millions—about one eighth of the property of the whole city. They were all bachelors, and lived to an extreme old age. McDonough died at seventy-two, Mr. Paulding, at seventy, Mr. Fowler at sixty-five, and Mr. Touro at seventy-nine. They all had been constant residents of New Orleans, and enjoyed a remarkable degree of health and vigor. Except Mr. Fowler, the shortest lived of the four, none of them had ever left the city.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AT WASHINGTON, O.—We learn from Mr. Cockeril, of Fayette co., the following particulars of a high-handed robbery which was committed at Washington, Fayette co., O.:

A gentleman, whose name our informant could not remember, living at Williamsport, Pickaway county, had been to Cincinnati. At the Indiana House in that city he received \$1,000. He left Cincinnati in a buggy, driving a fine large roan horse, and following the pike to this place. Here he sold the buggy for over \$300, and started on horse-back to Washington. It appears that some one or more of a gang of thieves had dogged him from the city to this place, but finding no opportunity to carry out their designs, they were obliged to let him pass unmolested. From here a letter was despatched to others of the gang at Williamsport, stating that it was too good a haul to be lost, directing them where their prey would pass, describing him minutely, and even telling them exactly the amount of money, &c., he had about him.

About 8 or 9 o'clock on last Friday night, as he was passing through the bridge at the South end of Court street, Washington, three men sprang upon him, one of whom caught his horse, while another knocked him off completely stunning him. They took \$1,640 in money, a gold watch, and, in fact, everything he had about him of any value, including his horse. They laid him out on one side of the bridge, and left him for dead. He laid there all night, unable to make his situation known. Next morning he was discovered, and properly cared for. The letter giving the directions to the robbers was found on the scene, having accidentally dropped during the affray.

All the measures possible are taken to secure the arrest of the rascals, and bring them to justice.—[Hills. Gaz.]

MISSISSIPPI REPUDIATION.—The Mississippi house of representatives, by a vote of 72 to 7, laid on the table a motion directing a committee to report some plan by which the state bonds of \$5,000,000, issued many years since in favor of the Union Bank of Mississippi, may be paid. A clause in said resolution, declaring the bonds valid and binding on the state, was voted upon separately, and negatived: yeas 18, nays 60.

QUICK WORK.—Just previous to the adjournment of the U. S. Senate Thursday, the bill for appropriating three millions of dollars for the construction of six steam frigates, was taken up, and our telegraphic report says, "was passed in less than one minute!"—[N. Y. Jour. of Com.]

Bayard Taylor writes to Mr. C. L. Derby that he will visit Sandusky and lecture Tuesday evening, March 21st. Our citizens will rejoice at this announcement and anticipate the time with a lively pleasure.—[San. Register.]